

SOPHOMORES ARE FIELD DAY VICTORS

BEAVER HARRIERS EASILY WIN FROM FAST TUFTS TEAM

Kirwin, Thorsen and McClintock Tie for First Place
In Dead Heat

TUFTS CAPTAIN SECOND

Freshmen Also Win by Placing
Six of First Seven to
Finish Race

Finally living up to their early season form, the Technology harriers ran their best race of the year against Tufts on Friday afternoon at Franklin Park, and swamped the Brown and Blue by the score of 17 to 45. Capt. Pete Kirwin, Norm McClintock, and Leon Thorsen finished in a dead heat for first place 100 yards ahead of Capt. Johnson of Tufts.

On their showing in previous meets this year, Tufts was expected to put up a real fight, but the Engineers were not to be denied and after covering three miles were assured of victory, as the first five men were all from Technology. The Cardinal and Gray big five: Kirwin, McClintock, Thorsen, Worthen, and Mitchell, were all running in fine form as they plodded through the mud and water on the Franklin Park course.

Capt. Paul Johnson of Tufts, who had been expected to be in the running for first place, was in the ruck at the early part of the race, but as the runners approached the three mile mark he began to pull up on the leaders gradually. After three and a half miles he passed Newell Mitchell and at four miles he went by Chuck Worthen. He continued to gain on the first three men as they ran the last mile, but finished a hundred yards in the rear. The Tufts captain was completely outrun and the first three Technology men could have opened up a bigger lead if it had been necessary.

Chuck Worthen and Newell Mitchell finished after the Brown and Blue leader, giving Technology five out of the first six places. Ed Holmes, Hal Blackwood, and Hal Dick also figured in the scoring by taking eighth, ninth, and twelfth places for Technology.

In the freshman race, run over a three mile course, the Technology runners also triumphed, by even a more overwhelming margin than in the Varsity race. Six of the first seven men were Cardinal and Gray runners and the final score was 34 to 77. Capt. Baltzer and McSheehy took the first two places for Technology with Meuse of Tufts third. Semple, Murphy, McBrayne, and Allbright took the next four places and assured the Institute team of a clean-cut victory.

Coach Oscar Hedlund was very much pleased with the showing made by his two cross country teams, especially as the time for the New England is so near.

Varsity race:
First—Tie among Capt. Kirwin, Norman McClintock, and Leon Thorsen—all of M. I. T. fourth, Capt. Johnson, Tufts; fifth, Clarence Worthen, M. I. T.; sixth, Newell Mitchell, M. I. T.; seventh, Wiles, Tufts; eighth, Edward Holmes, M. I. T.; ninth, Harold Blackwood, M. I. T.; tenth, Tufts; eleventh, Rosen, Tufts; twelfth, Harold Dick, M. I. T.; thirteenth, Seaward, Tufts. Score, M. I. T. 17, Tufts 45.

Interclass Meet To Be Held on Saturday

Coach Oscar Hedlund announces that the second annual Fall Interclass Handicap Meet will be held next Saturday afternoon, November 12, at 2:30. The numerals of the winning class will be engraved on a large bronze cup which was obtained last year for that purpose and which is now in the trophy room of Walker.

This meet will be open to transfers and graduate students as well as undergraduates and all are urged to compete whether or not they have done anything in track work before. As this will probably be the last big meet on the cinders this fall, a large list of competitors is expected.

FOOTBALL GAME AND GLOVE FIGHT WON BY FRESHMEN

FRESHMAN DEFEAT IS BRIGHTENED BY FOOTBALL VICTORY

In one of the most hotly contested class struggles staged at Technology, the Sophomores succeeded in repulsing the freshman forces by the score of 8 to 5. The class of '31 gained its points by winning the football game 6-0, all the remaining events going to the Sophomores. In revenge for their defeat, the freshmen through force of numbers inflicted a decisive defeat on the Sophomores in the glove fight by taking 137 red gloves and losing only 93 of their own. In addition much zest was added to the afternoon's program by the informal fights which were incessantly being staged between the warring classes. In these, because of their superior class organization, the Sophomores came out victorious nearly every time.

Sophs Win Crew Race

It was in a drizzling rain that a small but enthusiastic group of supporters watched the crews of the two classes maneuvering for a start shortly after 8 o'clock on Friday morning. Wild cheers from the Sophomore faction resounded as their crew gained a full length at the start, but as this was because a man in the freshman boat had caught a crab, a new start was ordered. Again the Sophomore eight gained a lead. On the second start, the second year crew managed to pull out a half length in front of the freshmen, maintaining this lead until the bridge was reached. There, though they had all the time been rowing at a higher stroke than the yearlings, they raised their count, and by the time the finish line was reached had stretched their advantage over their opponents to a full length. Another outburst of '30 cheers came from the bank as the crews crossed the line, giving the Sophomores the first three points of the Field Day score.

Fight for Class Flags

To revenge their defeat, the yearling supporter got a ladder and started to climb the flagpole between Building Two and Walker from which a 1930 banner was flying. The Sophomores were hot on their trail and in the fight that followed, the ladder was put out of commission permanently. But the freshmen had the advantage of numbers and after a while one of their number succeeded in "shinning" up the entire height of the staff and tearing down the '30 banner.

Later on another Sophomore banner was raised on the pole near the trackhouse. This time they took precautions to grease the flagstaff, making all attempts to reach the banner fruitless. Finally, a steeplejack, hired by the Institute, arrived on the scene, and with the aid of climbing irons, took it down.

It looked bad for the Sophomores at 1 o'clock, when the Field Day band assembled at the entrance of Building Two to lead the parade to the stands with a throng of about 200 howling freshmen lined up behind it, and a comparatively insignificant group of 50 Sophomores standing off to the side. No sooner had the band started to move however, than the smaller group rushed the head of the line in a body, and fell in line ahead of the freshmen. An attempt was made by a small force to get the freshman leader's megaphone, thus causing a disturbance at the head of the yearling line which held them all back and allowed the Sophomores to follow the band in orderly fashion to the field gate. Here more struggles ensued, and more megaphones were ruined.

Fresh Charge '30 Stands

Shortly after the men had all gained the stands, kazoos were distributed among the Sophomores, and from then on, in irregular intervals the noise of them was to be heard above the usual din. At approximately the same time, the second year men hoisted their dummy in their midst. It was a dummy in caricature of a freshman, and its ridiculous appearance so enraged the first year men that they immediately precipitated a fierce rush on the Sophomore stands to try and destroy the hated effigy.

Field Day Sidelights

Ralph Jope and his marshaling cohorts had a pretty easy time putting down the embryo Soph-frosh riots last Friday. And what with three Cambridge guardians of the peace patrolling the grounds, we don't wonder the fights were so tame.

Guarded by a strong wooden railing, President Stratton and company respectively enjoyed and suffered the warm football game and the chilling northern winds that swept the field the entire afternoon.

Football is a real dirty game when played on a muddy field, and Friday's contest was no exception. Hardy, tall frosh fullback, tasted muddy rain water several times when spilled over on his mouth. He felt like a dowager taking her annual mud baths unbecomingly.

One freshman in the stands holding aloft a '31 banner proved his courage before the fleeing classmates when he defied alone a strong stream of water from a fire hose that a couple of Sophs turned on him and his precious possession. He withstood the attack successfully.

The height of philanthropy!—doling out choice parts of one's own apparel to rivals. The freshman in fact was so generous that many of the feminine spectators were seen to blush. He felt unashamed and, incidentally, unconcerned.

In former days when field day was Field Day, mascots were easily visible and recognized, even by the uninformed onlooker. Friday not only ushered in new ideas about class struggle but also saw the installation of something novel to everybody, invisible mascots. The Sophomores gingerly waved a '31 effigy, apparently a mascot, in the air for a few seconds and then as quickly hid it away. The freshmen, more astute than their older rivals, did not show their mascot at all.

Overwhelming odds! Yessir, those frosh had it all over the Sophs in the glove fight. About ten yearlings to one upperclassman and then some. And what they didn't do to him wasn't worth doing. At the finish of the tussle, Sophomores were seen lying all over the muddy battlefield.

'30 won Field Day but '31 did all the smearing.

FIELD DAY TEAMS BANQUET GUESTS

Hear Speeches Praising Their Conduct on Friday's Battlefield

Speaking before almost 100 members of the Field Day teams at their banquet Saturday night, Dr. Rockwell '96 congratulated the two lower classes on the way which they conducted themselves Friday. He told the men that the classes of 1930 and 1931 had set a precedent which succeeding classes might well follow. Following the usual custom, Dr. Rockwell presented the football used in Friday's game to Captain Ahlberg, leader of the victorious freshman team.

Captain Byrne of the Sophomore team gave a short talk in which he congratulated the freshmen on their victory and said he had no alibis to offer for the defeat of his team. He extended the thanks of Sophomores to Joe Parks for his work in coaching their team and presented him with a cigarette lighter as a token of appreciation for his work. The freshman manager made a similar presentation to Frank Silva, who coached the freshman team. Both coaches made a few remarks on Friday's game to the effect that the freshman victory was due to better playing on the part of the freshmen and also to their ability to capitalize the mistakes of the Sophomores. They said that the freshmen deserved all the more credit for winning because a freshman victory in (Continued on page 4)

FIRST YEAR MEN OVERWHELM SOPHS IN THE GLOVE FIGHT

It was shortly after this that President Samuel W. Stratton arrived and took his place in the box specially constructed for him in the reserved stands. As he entered the stands, the entire crowd greeted him by rising to their feet and clapping.

In the relay race, which was the first event of the afternoon, the Sophomores had no trouble in opening up a large lead on their opponents. They never lost the lead after the first lap, and at the finish, Fred Ladd broke the tape a full 40 yards ahead of the last freshman. This made the Field Day score 6-0 in favor of the Sophomores so far. Following this came the first tug-of-war in which the Sophomores practically pulled their opponents off their feet before it had really started. Thus far things looked rather black for the freshmen.

However, from the very start of the football game, it was evident that the freshmen had the advantage. The Sophomores fought gamely, and for the first half the result was a scoreless tie. In the second tug-of-war, the Sophomores had the bad side of the field and the result was a long saw battle which lasted a minute and 38 seconds. The ultimate outcome was a Sophomore victory, giving them tug-of-war, two more points, and Field Day. However, this also marked the end of the Sophomore victories in the field.

Comedy Ends in Battle

At this time, the Sophomores pulled another little stunt that roused the ire of their opponents. A small man in a '30 football uniform, and a huge fellow dressed in a 1931 outfit started scrapping with considerable ado in the center of the football field. The freshman representative was soon knocked out, and a group from the Sophomore stands rushed out with a dump cart and shovels, shoveled him in, and proceeded to a cart him away. Meanwhile the crowd in the Sophomore stands struck up "Farmer Gray." An infuriated mob of freshmen rushed out to stop the outrage, and were closely followed by a crowd of Sophomores. The fight that ensued was quickly broken up with the result that the dump cart continued on its way to the Sophomore stands in safety.

Soon after the opening of the second half of the football game, a freshman intercepted one of the Sophomore passes and raced for a touchdown. The try for goal failed, but the yearlings managed to prevent their opponents from scoring at all, thus gaining the five points that their class scored in the afternoon.

Enter the Fire Hose

Towards the close of the last quarter of the football game, there was a sudden, unexpected clearing of the freshman stands. A group of Sophomores had obtained a hose and from the roof of the track house were directing a stream of water among the yearlings. The freshmen who stormed the roof to put an end to the trick received the worst drenching of any, and as soon as the two gangs came to grips, the water was turned off to prevent it disturbing those in the reserved stands.

When the football game had ended, members of the two classes were given a glove each, Sophomores red, and freshmen white, and were lined up facing each other on the forty yard lines waiting for the signal to clash with each other in the glove fight in which they were to try to get their opponents' gloves, but keep their own. The freshmen, who outnumbered the second year men almost two to one soon were able to make their numbers count, and before the battle had been long under way, many Sophomores found themselves hopelessly smothered by four or more yearlings. Indeed, during the whole affair, the battle seemed to be centered in these piles, a great many of which were scattered about the field. A number of free lances were wandering about from time to time looking for work, but with an appearance of being rather (Continued on page 4)

Extra! Technology Aids In Sending Flood News

Driving all night on dirt roads to avoid the main highways and rivers, two cars carrying Technology radio experts and an Associated Press correspondent penetrated the flood regions of Vermont at Brattleboro, according to the latest reports from the Associated Press.

Pushing their way along the dark Mohawk Trail Saturday night, the two automobiles, rigged up with short wave transmitters and receivers, were forced to go to Greenfield before they could find a bridge to get across the Connecticut River, all the other bridges having been washed away by one of the worst floods in New England history.

Car number one, in charge of James K. Clapp '23, instructor, and carrying the correspondent, is equipped with sending and receiving apparatus under the call of 1XAN. Car number two, in charge of A. H. Broly and L. T. Goldsmith, both of the Institute, is equipped with similar radio facilities and will act as a relay station under the call letters 1XMA.

Flood disaster messages will be intercepted by 1XV at South Dartmouth, owned by Col. H. R. Greene and operated by Technology students, and by a station at Technology, 1XAM. In turn, they will be relayed to the Associated Press offices. At night a wavelength of 85 meters will be employed while a 40 meter wave will be used for daylight work. These facilities for the flood disaster news were made available by courtesy of Institute officials.

SOPHOMORES STOLE FRESHMAN MASCOT

Seized Donkey and Escort While on Commonwealth Avenue

There should have been a donkey present among the freshman supporters on Field Day, but, alas, a donkey walking along a busy city thoroughfare is rather too conspicuous an object to escape notice for any length of time.

Some second-year men that were returning to one of the Brookline fraternity houses on Friday noon noticed a donkey proceeding towards Boston on Commonwealth Avenue, led by one man, and followed by another man in a Ford. Seeing the freshman tie sported by the driver, the Sophomores immediately sensed that here was the freshman mascot.

They returned in about five minutes with a gang of eight and pounced upon the luckless freshman. After a short, fruitless struggle on the part of the yearlings, the donkey was hidden away where it would be safe until after Field Day, and the two men given a pleasant little joy ride to an isolated part of Newton, where they were left to return as best they could.

INSTITUTE ACQUIRES '09 WHITE STEAMER

Technology is now the possessor of one of the last "White Steamers" manufactured. This automobile has a lengthy history, having been the official car of ex-President Taft. Large side pockets are suggestive of the automatic pistols which secret service men formerly carried there. A Georgia license shield still adorns the dash. The car is a 1909 model, of 40 horsepower, and is in excellent condition.

Henry P. Merriam '36 donated this car to the Automotive Engineering Department for the conducting of various tests. Mr. Merriam successfully completed a 1200-mile trip in this same vehicle without the least mechanical trouble.

CALENDAR

Monday, November 7
4:00—Dr. George S. Arundale will speak to students in Room 10-250.
5:00—T. C. A. Meeting at Faculty Dining Room, Walker.
Tuesday, November 8
6:00—Dinner Meeting of Corporation XV, Walker Grill.

A Record of
Continuous
News Service
for 46 years



Official News
Organ of the
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THE "GLOVE FIGHT"—A BRAND NEW TRADITION

THE consensus of opinion from those few post-mortem "bull-sessions" which we have heard since last Friday afternoon points plainly to the fact that the "Glove Fight" is to become an integral part of Field Day and a brand-new tradition at Technology.

The Executive Committee of the Institute Committee suggested the "Glove Fight", and to them goes the credit for its success. The event was instituted by them in an effort to provide some plan whereby the freshmen and Sophomores could be brought together in physical combat and yet have them spread out in groups over the battlefield. This provision was necessary in order to avoid the recurrence of the unfortunate death which occurred in an undergraduate "Cane Rush" years ago. In this "Rush" the students always formed into a gigantic mob and grinded around in a mad frenzy attempting to lay hands on the "cane". The new plan was presented as a probable solution of the problem of real danger which such a mob would cause.

The first performance of the "Glove Fight" as seen last Friday afternoon seems to satisfy all demands. It allows the total fighting strength of both classes to be used against each other. It provides a method of easy recognition of combatants. It separates the fighting into small groups and reduces the danger of mob action to a minimum. It provides a definite method of determining the winner. It provides different intensities of combat to suit individual temperaments. And finally, it is a very interesting and impressive sight from the spectator's point of view, especially when viewed from the grand-stand, to watch the opposing classes line up, the Sophomores waving red gloves aloft and the freshmen white ones, and then at a shot of the pistol to see both sides charge each other and break up immediately into man-to-man encounters all over the field.

Probably the real reason why the event has been so well received is that it is in every sense a real "he-man's" battle. We saw at least two dozen combatants lying prone on the field, not badly hurt, but simply dead tired, winded, and all worn out. For those fellows who wanted it, there was more than ample opportunity to work off their interclass rivalry and enjoy a really good scrap.

We welcome the "Glove Fight" as our newest Technology tradition, and congratulate its originators and also the spirit of the classes of 1930 and 1931; for it is these two classes who will be remembered as those which established the tradition.

—THE TECH BOOK LIST—

TARBOE

TARBOE, by Gilbert Parker. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$2.00.

"The Story of Life," the subtitle to "Tarboe," Gilbert Parker's latest novel, sounds the true note of the general character of this work. To the reader there is obviously no reason why the author did not call this work a biography instead of a novel, for from all aspects it is in full accordance with the loose rules concocted by critics that would place it in this class. There is the possibility that the author as a matter of sound business policy chose to call it a novel, since after all few are those who ever heard of Frank Tarboe. And surely, one could not sing of the glorious deeds done by probably the greatest successful gambler that ever lived.

Frank Tarboe, born sometime in the middle of the 19th century in a meagre wigwam, whose father was a French gentleman, probably spent the most fascinating and exciting life one ever heard of. His parents died before he was ten, and the only means

of livelihood that they left him was a knowledge of cards and a good shot with the gun. He used the gun a little, but the cards the rest of his life. He traveled around the world several times playing internationally famous gamblers and swindlers of all rank and class. Many of his gentlemanly encounters ended with fist-fights and duels. Tarboe always the winner and victor. Besides having a wonderful memory, he had more luck than one can imagine. At one time he broke the bank at Monte Carlo, a feat only few have accomplished.

Gilbert Parker writes this "story of life" because the qualities of his character were so unfortunately paradoxical. Tarboe was a man of very sound and healthy character and to some extent refined; however, he was a half breed and engaged in a pastime that is a menace to society. His occupation often put him in gaol, and marked him as a gambler. But Sir Gilbert Parker says that if he should ever be in difficulty he should first consider going to his friend Tarboe. Away from the card table this gambler was

(Continued on Page 4)

AS WE SEE THE MOVIES

METROPOLITAN

With a remarkable combination of Thomas Meighan, a dramatic actor of unusual ability; James Cruze, who directed such successes as "The Covered Wagon" and "Old Ironsides," has developed an original story, "The City Gone Wild," which is the chief screen attraction at the Metropolitan Theatre this week.

"The City Gone Wild" is a melodrama of the underworld, giving Meighan one of the most powerful characterizations he has had. He is a criminal lawyer, who, for love of a girl, turns prosecuting attorney. The girl's father, a capitalist, is the real king of the underworld, and about this situation is built a strong story that allows for fine acting.

"The City Gone Wild" deals with a crime wave and the gangsters' war on the police. Machine guns play havoc in the streets. Gangsters, at the instigation of the man of wealth, slay a district attorney. Meighan battles the leader in a bare-fisted fight, to avenge the death of his friend. And throughout, the girl he loves misunderstands him and he is continually being torn between love and duty.

Paramount has assembled an exceptional cast to support Meighan. Marietta Milner, Louise Brooks, Fred Kohler, Wyndham Standing and Gunboat Smith are a few of the outstanding members.

John Murray Anderson has devised a new stage band production with many unusual and effective ideas. "Shadowland" is the show's title and it features many dancers and vocal artists in addition to Gene Rodemich and the augmented Met jazz band.

An orchestral production, "Studies from Faust," accompanied by the Grand Orchestra, under the direction of Arthur Geissler, will give a tabloid version of the highlights of the famous opera. The presentation will feature Georges Dufrance, former tenor of the Metropolitan Opera, Ivan Steschne, basso, and the Metropolitan ballet.

As We Like It

AS YOU LIKE IT

To the Technology students whose contact with Shakespeare has been limited chiefly to class room study in prep school, one of Shakespeare's comedies on the stage sounds more like study than amusement. Yet in the production of "As You Like It" at the Repertory Theatre one finds an amusing production which holds its own with modern plays for producing a pleasant evening.

Although the play is considerably split up into numerous acts and scenes which make it hard for the audience to get into the spirit of the play during the first few scenes, it soon gets into the swing of the play and is thoroughly enjoyable. The excellent acting, particularly of those in the male parts, makes the play go across very well.

All sorts of humor are packed into the play from innumerable puns to comic characters such as Le Beau, a courtier, Touchstone, a clown, and Audrey, Touchstone's lady love. The story itself is amusing so that it has an advantage over the present plays in its diversified humor as the usual modern play included but one of two types. The plot is fairly well known to those who have studied Shakespeare. Rosalind, the daughter of a banished duke, falls in love with Orlando, a youngest son who is mistreated rather badly. Disguised as a man she travels in the forest and coaches Orlando in how to make love. Everything comes out perfectly in the end with a quadruple wedding.

Henry Jewett as Jaques is the outstanding actor, but he is closely seconded by Forbes Dawson as Orlando, and Dennis Cleugh as Touchstone. To those who desire a better idea of Shakespeare's comedies than is obtained by their study in prep school, this production will serve as an excellent means to that end and also provide an enjoyable evening. H. T. G.

PLAY DIRECTORY

STAGE

BOSTON OPERA HOUSE: "Rose Marie."—Final week for this good show.
COLONIAL: "Les Miserables."—From Hugo's immortal novel.
COPLEY: "No. 17."—Becoming Boston's favorite mystery play.
HOLLIS: "Spellbound."—Trite English humor.
MAJESTIC: "Oh, Kay."—Opens today.
PLYMOUTH: "Broadway."—Tenth week—speaks for itself.
REPERTORY: "As You Like It."—Reviewed in this issue.
ST. JAMES: "Enemy."—Of pacifists, profiteers, and soldiers.
TREMONT: "Honeymoon Lane."—Its final week.
WILBUR: "The Constant Wife."—Very good.

SCREEN

METROPOLITAN: "The City Gone Wild."—Reviewed in this issue.
STATE: "Seventh Heaven."—Of gutter-folk and Apaches in Paris.



"What's less than nothing?" The Lounge settled back complacently and let the blue rings float lazily toward the ceiling. He had at last found the answer. Early Saturday morning scores of peppy young frosh had passed him, still elated at their triumphal defeat of the day before. Not one spoke to the Lounge, or so much as glanced in his august direction. Now if they had never spoken to him before, what was it now? Ah, there's the answer—less than nothing. True enough, thought the Lounge, snob-bisness, high-hattedness, breeding-of-the-bourgeoisie, or what have you? are all something, but they are best measured in the negative. The Lounge wondered if the present yearling bunch could ever reach the minus mark that the class of '30 reached this year in the positive direction.

Did anybody get as big a kick as the Lounge did when Ralph Jope waddled across the field at his maximum velocity to save the roof of the rifle range? As a lithe, supple track man Ralph would make a dandy—well, class president. Anyhow, scarcely enough can be said for the success he had—he and the other marshal—in being wherever the lowerclassmen least wanted him.

Speaking of the frosh being all wet, it took the super minds of the Sophomores to discover that a hose wouldn't squirt unless the water were turned on. As for the diplomacy of it, the Sophs even went so far as to get the Major's permission to give the losers a soaking. Not even could the almighty Puss Slagle with his borrowed boots keep the hydrants locked in the face of such a commendable purpose. The fact that it was all done to give the photographers a bit of action was noble in itself, even though they were nowhere in sight from the time the first dribble appeared till the stands were so suddenly cleared of the court-geous greenies.

In the mind of the Lounge, only a Tech man could keep seated during the singing of his Alma Mater song; it was really pitiable to see the hats and derby that didn't have the sense to come off when the Stein Song was

played. The eggs that were so excellently well socked at the south stands might better have had the hats as their target.

The Lounge is all for more undressing in the post-war battle. Stripping a man of his glove and letting him go has little in it of the real masculine element—why at Rensselaer they start them off in the nude just to give them a bit more momentum—and what is Rensselaer if not a genuine, primeval, he-man institution?

The Lounge was heartily amused at the way Lobby, Doc Drisko, and the other strong-hearted Faculty representatives that could afford the time to see their students at play took up the precarious post on the steps of Building 8 to watch the sham battle. It was not till Prexy showed them up by going to his seat in the front of the stands that they scraped up enough nerve to come down in the thick of things.

Nothing would please the Lounge more than to tell the story of Tul Houston's concealed knife. But the editor refuses to let it pass, so all queries must be referred to Tul himself. The Soph president wasn't the only thing the freshmen couldn't keep track of either. It seems that they lost their donkey mascot (what could have been more symbolic?) before they could even show it to the rest of the class. More power to you, frosh, before next year; you have such a heluvalot to learn!

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SPRINGFIELD SOCCER TEAM DOWNS M. I. T.

Sophs Win Crew, Relay, and Tug-of-War, But Lose Football Game

HEAVY SOPHOMORES OUTPULL FRESHMEN

Yearlings Made Good Showing
But Weight Handicap
Was Too Much

Showing the effects of former experience the Sophomore tug-of-war team won the decision from the yearlings on two consecutive pulls. The upperclassmen had a big advantage in the fact that their average weight was approximately three pounds heavier than their rivals. The sodden condition of the field hindered both squads considerably as was evidenced by the manner in which they slid over the ground.

Tug-of-war was the first event on the afternoon Field Day program and as both class teams ran out onto the field it seemed a difficult task to pick the winner. With the crack of the pistol the battle was on. The Sophomores seemed to take their opponents completely off balance, pulling them along consistently and apparently at will. The frosh seemed unable to make any resemblance of a stand and the result was inevitable.

By the time that the teams reported for the next match the relay race had been won by the Sophomores, giving them a 6-0 lead since they had won the crew race earlier in the day. Also the first half of the football game had been played, with the yearlings showing decidedly better form. It became apparent to all that 1927 had an excellent chance of winning Field Day if they could annex two points from tug-of-war.

Spurred on by the hopes of victory, the frosh came out ready to do or die. This time they managed to turn the tables and at the pistol shot caught the Sophs off balance. It seemed for a few minutes as if they would win easily. They pulled their opponents forward about three yards and were headed for the victory path when the Sophomores suddenly braced, pulled back again, made up their lost distance and had a comfortable margin at the finish. With this event concluded the final result of Field Day was assured.

Engineers Fight In Vain Against Fast Offensive Formations of Opponents

Springfield defeated easily the Technology soccer team by a 3-0 score in a fast game on the Coop last Saturday afternoon. In spite of the fact that Springfield had the ball in Cardinal and Gray territory throughout most of the game the engineers put up a real fight. From the start it could be seen that Springfield was by far the better team as they got hold of the ball and quickly worked it down into Technology territory. If it were not for Wyman, who seemed to be all over the goal, the Springfield players would have scored many more times than they did.

Peabody led the scoring for Springfield, making two out of the three goals. The Springfield offense was fast and dazzling. They took the ball easily away from the Engineers and their defense worked well breaking up nearly all of the opposing offensive plays. However, the Beavers managed to hold off the Springfield men during the first quarter, although they threatened to score several times. Early in the second quarter, Springfield worked the ball rapidly down the field and Peabody shot it past Wyman without much difficulty.

Towards the end of the half Cooper received a cut in the head when he collided with one of his own men and was taken out of the game for a while. This seemed to break up the Engineer's game as they did not have a chance to score for the rest of the game while Springfield easily outplayed them. The Beavers managed to hold off any more of the Springfield scoring for the rest of the half, largely through the work of Wyman.

During the last half of the game the Cardinal and Gray were on the defensive and had very little chance to get any of their offensive plays started and the few that they managed to launch were quickly broken up by the Springfield backs. Peabody scored another goal for Springfield during the third period and Isherwood scored the final goal in about the middle of the final period.

Lineup

M. I. T.	Springfield
Wyman	James
Hawkins	R.E.
Riehl	L.B.
Cooper, Devorss	R.H.
Kline	C.H.
Fahney	L.H.
Baroudi	O.R.
Sharabati	I.R.
Mong	C.G.
Delahanty, Sacco, I.L.	
I.L., Markward, Isherwood	
Sparre, (capt.)	O.L.
Referee Robert Magura.	Southard

HOCKEY MEETING TO BE HELD WEDNESDAY

Having limbered up at the track house for the last two weeks, candidates for the Cardinal and Gray hockey team only await the word before donning their skates and getting an actual workout at the Boston Arena. On Wednesday afternoon a mass meeting for enthusiasts of this winter sport will be held, and Manager Paul Donahue will announce plans for the coming season.

More regular positions are open this year than for several seasons back. The Engineers have lost three sterling players by graduation, namely Bill Berkeley, Deke Crandall and Bill Richards. The former two played regular positions on the sextet for the last three years and teamed up perfectly

on both offense and defense. Bill Richards was goal guard and one of the mainstays of last season's aggregation. Bill Cullinan, another member of last year's team, has failed to return to school this fall. Practically the only positions certain at this time are those held by Captain Ralph Crosby at center ice and Vic Duplin on one of the wings.

SOPHOMORE CREW DEFEATS FRESHMEN

Exhausted Frosh Stage Rally
Near Finish But Lose
By One Length

In a disagreeable drizzle coupled with a high wind, Coach Haines ordered the two class crews out about 8:15 last Friday morning to start the athletic program for the day. The two shells were launched just after the Varsity and Jayvees came in from their regular trip down the river. The Sophomores were the first off the float, and rowed upstream beyond the new Cottage Farm bridge, waiting for the frosh to go to the line first.

At approximately 20 minutes after eight, both crews were fighting the choppy seas in an effort to hold their positions at the starting line. The Sophomores got off to a rapid start, and in an effort to overtake the upperclassmen, a freshman caught a crab within the first dozen strokes, and the crews were called back. The second time all went well, and the Sophs took a lead of about three-quarters of a length, which they held all the way to the Harvard bridge.

The open water between the two bridges was very rough, and a slight drizzle remaining from the early morning rain complicated matters even further. The Sophs were feathering neatly, but the inexperienced frosh seemed to be having difficulties with the high waves. The freshmen were much the more exhausted as the two boats went under Harvard bridge, but they put on a spurt that brought them to within a quarter of a length of equality with the upperclassmen.

With about the distance from Building 2 to Walker remaining, the Soph boat increased their stroke, and ran their lead up to a little over a boat-length at the finish, despite the yearlings' efforts to keep alongside. A small crowd at the finish line cheered both crews, and they replied with the customary cheers for their opponents, before turning around for the return journey. The freshmen plainly demonstrated that with more practice they will be a dangerous outfit, and a credit to any institution. The Sophs exhibited good form and a skill only to be obtained from long practice as a unit.

The extra race, scheduled for the opener on the program, was held afterwards. By this time, the rain and wind had abated considerably, and conditions were almost ideal for rowing. The second frosh were leading the ineligible for a slight margin at about the halfway point, when bow's slide in the ineligible boat became jammed, and more than a half-dozen strokes were lost in a fruitless endeavor to repair the damage. The ineligible crew continued the race practically as a seven-oared shell, and were nearly able to retain their position without increasing the four or five lengths by which they trailed. The second frosh bore steadily on the oars clear to the finish line, and looked like a Varsity outfit as they pulled in, the victors by some five lengths.

Coach Oscar Hedlund is looking forward to the strenuous indoor season already and this week started his Varsity relay candidates on conditioning work. Many of them are now going around the circuits with the cross country men, so they will be in good shape when the board track work begins.

YEARLINGS HAMMER OUT 6 TO 0 VICTORY ON WET GRIDIRON

Outplay Upperclassmen During First Half, But Slow Down in Second

RILEY AND HARDY STAR

With the opening of Friday's football game the frosh started the biggest surprise of the afternoon which ended in the Sophomores losing the football game, 6-0. Coach Silva's men were certainly there from the start with the fight. Playing on a slippery field which was an advantage for the heavier second-year men, the yearling line not only stopped the Sophs but made the holes for their own backs.

Overeagerness set the Sophs back right at the start for a beautiful kickoff by Johnny Byrne had to be taken over from five yards back. Starting with the kick, the frosh started to rush the ball into Sophomore territory and continued to do so all through the first half with only a few setbacks. The first came when the Sophs recovered a fumble and kicked, putting the frosh a long way back. Immediately the frosh resumed their original tactics and with some nice rushing took the ball deep into the Sophomore territory only to be for downs.

Real football was shown by the frosh all through the half. They seemed able to get through the second-year line almost at will until they got well down to the line when the Sophs rose in desperation and held. With some slight aid from the referee on off-side penalties the yearlings made a long series of first downs. Neither side managed to score in the first half but the advantage certainly was with the frosh.

When the second half opened the advantage seemed to have swung the other way and the positions were reversed for the Sophs took the offensive and repeatedly carried the ball into the yearling's ground only to lose it, have the frosh kick, and be forced to start the drive all over again. It began to look as though the Sophomores had a good chance of taking the game.

In spite of the fact that it was the Sophomore's period the frosh made the only score of the game in the third quarter. Grondal, the frosh full-back, stepped into a pretty Sophomore pass and ran with the ball the rest of the field for a touchdown. His teammates failed to come through with the point after the touchdown to bring the count to seven.

Starting in to even the score the Sophomores settled into a steady rush which lasted the rest of the game and just missed scoring several times. Steele, the Sophomore quarter, certainly ran his team in real football style and easily was the outstanding player on the team. He received real support from his line and Pratt at full was making some good gains. Riley made way with some good runs and took the receiving end of a couple of long passes. On one pass he was beside the miniature lake and splashed up the frosh sidelines in great style.

(Continued on page 4)

Sophomores Crush Rivals Easily In Dull Relay Race

Take Lead on Opening Lap and Widen Gap Steadily To The Finish

An exceptionally fast Sophomore team had little difficulty in outrunning by a wide margin their fighting but slower freshmen opponents on a soggy track Friday afternoon. When Ladd broke the tape, Broder, the freshman anchor man, was still 60 yards from the finish line. At no time in the race after the first lap did the freshmen hold a lead over the second-year men.

Edlund and Sullivan got away to an even start but the Sophomore opened up a gap of five yards before passing the baton to Gonzalez. Lead-better, the second freshman, made up this distance and gave a slight lead to Ayers. The lead again changed on the third stretch when Svensson, a long-legged Sophomore, outdistanced the yearling by about three yards. The race quickly evened up again as Persson made up most of this distance leaving the Sophs a lead of scarcely a yard.

From this point in the race the second-year men began piling up a lead that made the remainder of the race a walk-away. Bragdon, the fifth Sophomore runner, added a yard or two to the scant lead. Thompson increased the gap to about ten yards. Horton brought it up to 15, and Jandris added another ten yards to the total. Addison, the next Sophomore to carry the baton, made the victory more certain, bringing the gap up to 30 yards. Henderson held this lead but failed to add to it.

As Henderson passed the baton to Ross he lost his footing and fell but Ross succeeded in holding on to the stick. He was slowed up considerably by the accident, losing about five yards of the lead which the Sophs had piled up, but made it up again before he handed the baton to Ladd, who increased the distance between Broder and himself to 40 yards, breaking the tape that distance ahead of the freshman. The Sophomores' time was 5:01 2-5 as against 5:08 1-5 for the freshmen, which was very fast time considering the condition of the track after the rain of the previous night.

Fraternities have been reinstated at Fumam University, South Carolina. For the first time since 1898, when the trustees outlawed them.

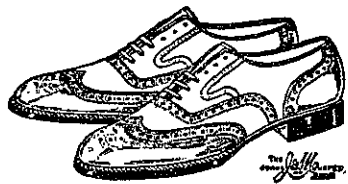
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THE TECH BOOK LIST

(Continued from page 2)

a very interesting man of unlimited abilities, unfortunately these abilities were misguided. How true this is in all our lives; there is a Frank Tarboe, on a smaller scale, in every social circle.

E. L. W.

THE DIARY OF RUSSELL BERESFORD

THE DIARY OF RUSSELL BERESFORD, Edited by Cecil Roberts. New York, George H. Doran Co. \$2.50.

Diaries are bad enough, but the diary of an archaeologist would be ten times worse according to the popular ideas. Archaeologists are not as a general rule considered to be romantic characters. Yet "The Diary of Russell Beresford," a young archaeologist who died in 1924, reads like a romantic novel rather than a true diary. Only the names have been changed since it was written as most of the people mentioned are still alive.

Even the start of the romance between Beresford and an American woman who is already married is quite unusual as it arises from an anonymous letter. Due to the detail and attempted self-analysis of the diary, it is easy to follow the development of the affair. Each one tries to forget the other but it is impossible. There are numerous obstacles in the way that prevent a divorce but their love overcomes their fear of the world's remarks. The romance itself is one which would do credit to a good novel.

There is also a considerable amount on archaeology in the diary which raises archaeology from a dead subject followed by half dead individuals to a live and interesting subject whose followers are intensely human. Beresford's views on subjects which he encounters in his travels are quite entertaining, especially when he speaks of such subjects as Americans, Mussolini and tourists.

Beresford was a good writer and his diary is an excellent piece of writing. Its chief interest arises from his self-analysis which gives the reader a good insight into the man's character and its development during the course of the year before his death which the record covers. As a novel the book would be well worth while, so as a true story of up-to-date life it makes even more interesting reading.

H. T. G.

FROSH ELEVEN WINS FROM SCRAPPY TEAM

(Continued from Page 3)

For all their work the Sophomores failed to score on the yearlings and it was noticeable that all the good gains of the Sophs were around one of the line. The reason was easy to see for the frosh captain, Ahlberg, playing at tackle was a regular tower of strength holding up his end of the line and sending the runs the other way. He was hurt in the last play of the day and had to be helped off the field.

No one can doubt that the frosh earned their win for they were working together beautifully and were presenting a real front and fighting with a real spirit against a theoretically better team. Hardy played a really sensational game for the frosh as did Phil Riley for the Sophs. Both teams seemed to about equal in playing ability when the game is taken as a whole but the factor that gave the frosh their win was that they watched the ball more closely. It was due to this that gave them several good breaks and that Grondal got in and scored for

his team. One the whole the freshmen should be proud of their win.

The Lineups

1930
Vanderwerker, (Henderson) r.e.
Byrne r.t. i.e. Garrett, (Giddon)
Engler, (Bicknell) i.e. Ahlberg, (Page)
Deyarmond c. i.g. Boynton, (Chillson)
Billings, (Drake) i.g. Moss, (Cotts)
Habley, (Scheuren) l.t. r.g. Kamy, (Moss)
Wallace, (Searles) l.e. r.t. Allen, (Snow, Champlain)
Steele, (Bridges) q.b. Wilson (Powers)
Riley, (McHugh) r.h.b. q.b. Lamoretti, (Hymen)
Dean, (Snyder) l.h.b. l.h.b. McMinn, (Pryne)
Pratt, (Keough) f.b. r.h.b. Coffey, (Ford)
f.b. Grondal, (Hardy)

Indian Educator Will Lecture At Institute Today

Will Speak on "The Students'
Place In Future World
Development"

Dr. George S. Arundale, noted educator, will address the faculty and students of the Institute in Room 10-250 at 4 o'clock this afternoon. His subject is "The Student's Place in Future World Development."

Dr. Arundale was educated in various countries of Europe, graduating with honors from Cambridge University. In the 25 years of his public career, Dr. Arundale has been prominently associated with the Indian Home Rule Movement, in the great re-awakening of education and learning in India, and recently with the development of the Labor Movement there. In service to Indian education Dr. Arundale in 1917 with Dr. Annie Besant and Rabindranath Tagore organized the National University of India, becoming its Principal and head of the Teachers' Department. Dr. Arundale has also had a conspicuous part in the Indian Labor movement, and has just come from a Labor convention in India at which he was made honorary head of the country's largest labor union.

The lecture is being given under the auspices of the T. C. A. and promises to be of unusual interest to M. I. T. men. Dr. Arundale's tremendous energy, enthusiasm and vision make him as interesting a lecturer as can be found. He lectures in Steinert Hall tomorrow night on "America, Her Power and Her Purpose," under the auspices of the Annie Besant Lodge of the American Theosophical Society.

SOPHOMORES TAKE MEASURE OF FROSH

(Continued from Page 1)

tired. By the end of the melee, everyone was completely exhausted, so much so that there was not even a wish, not to speak of an attempt to start a parade. A peculiar feature of the fight was that towards the end there were but one or two red gloves to be seen, but the final score, which stood 137 to 93 in favor of the freshmen seems to indicate that there must have been a number of Sophomore gloves which were hidden and guarded from capture in that way.

Stein Song Concludes Day

In this fight, as in all the others, it was almost impossible to tell who were friends and who enemies if there was no glove for identification. In one case early in the day, a megaphone was demolished by a group of Sophomores for no apparent reason at all.

At the conclusion of the glove fight the band struck up "The Stein Song," and the combatants, wearily rising to their feet and gathering around the band, all joined in. Finally Sophomores and freshmen, no longer deadly enemies, dispersed peacefully and headed for their various abodes.

T. C. A. MEETING FOR FRESHMEN ENTRANTS

There will be a meeting of the Technology Christian Association in the Faculty Dining Room in Walker at 5 o'clock this afternoon, which is being held for the benefit of freshmen and any others who wish to come out for the T. C. A. work. The principle speaker will be Philip Elliott, secretary for New England College Y. M. C. A. work. The men will also have an opportunity to hear John Kingman, director of Hale House, Boston.

The Department of History and Political Science at Colgate has begun a form of research under which students will write history after obtaining their facts from first hand information and original documents. The development of the right of franchise; the reason behind voters' indifference to their right to vote; the influence of the "man in the ranks" on the leaders; and the history of Hamilton in its social, economic, religious and political aspects will be some of the topics to engage the students' attention. This special work is limited at present to nine men.

FIELD DAY TEAMS BANQUET GUESTS

(Continued from Page 1)

Field Day football has been very unusual in the past.

After each of the Field Day captains had made a short speech, Dr. Rockwell commented upon the sportsmanlike way in which they took their defeats as well as victories. This, he said, was the true Field Day spirit.

Professor Prescott, president of the Alumni Association, said that this year's Field Day was a credit to the Institute and that the Alumni are proud of the way in which it was carried out.

Assistant Dean Lobdell made the award of the Cabot medals to five members of the class of 1930 for improvement in physical condition as a result of freshman physical training. The men who received the awards are: M. W. Firth, R. Roseman, F. G. Suhr, R. Fanning and I. F. Delehanty. Dr. A. W. Rowe '01, the final speaker of the evening, spoke of the success of this year's Field Day and of the glove fight in particular. The glove fight, he said, gave everyone an opportunity to have all the fun they wanted and it left no unpleasant aftermath in the minds of those who loved Technology.

The passing around of the Field Day cup concluded the banquet. As each man handled the cup, he gave his name, class, and home residence. When the cup finally returned to Dr. Rockwell, who was toastmaster of the evening, he partook of the "unfermented apple juice" to the health of those present.

The University of Arkansas is staging a moustache contest. The biggest moustache grown inside of a month is to be awarded a year's subscription to the college paper. It is thought that the contest should have been limited to one week to save the trouble of unraveling the knots to keep the candidates apart.

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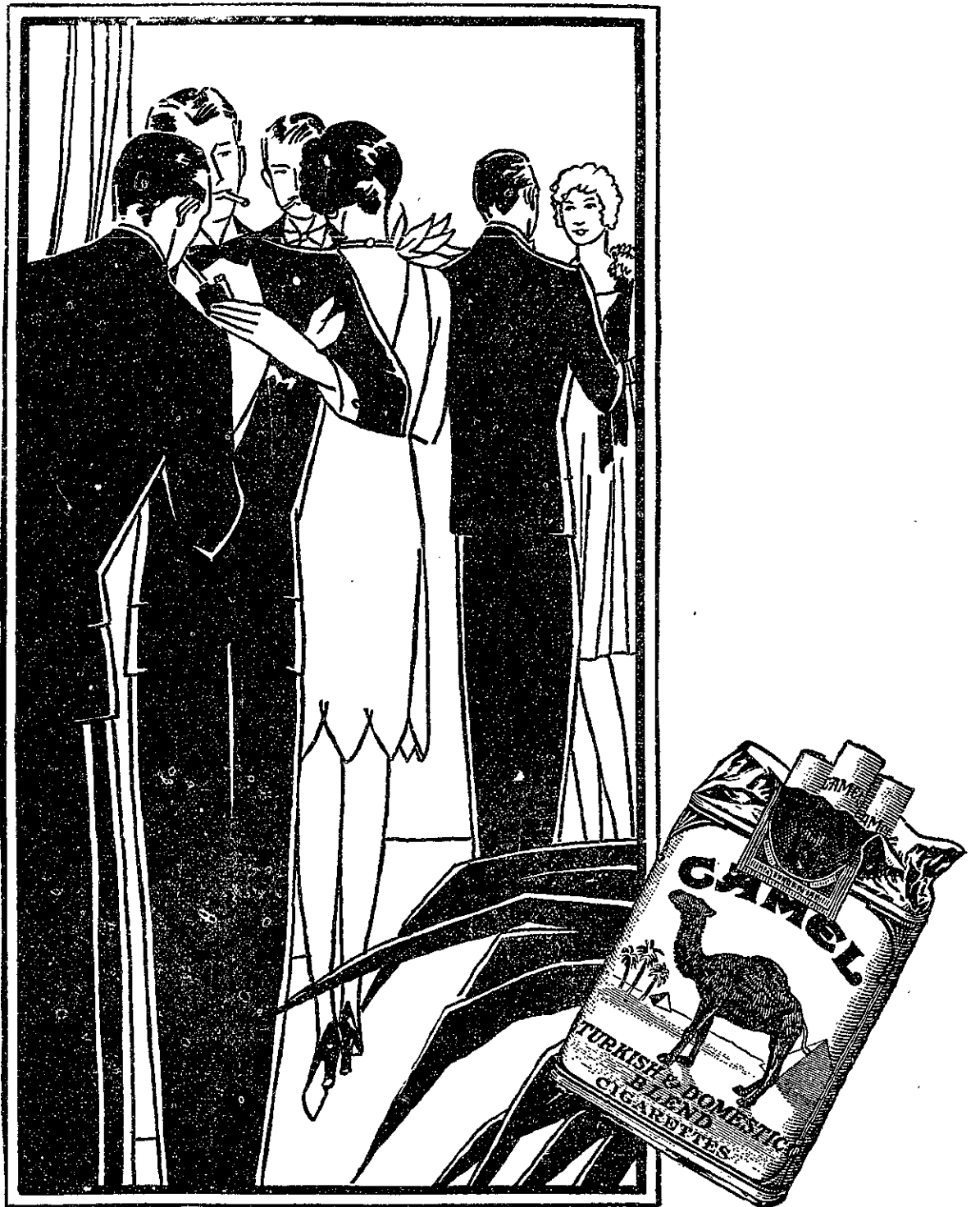
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